First Bird

Bill Callahan

And we're coming out of dreams
As we're coming back to dreams
Yeah, we're coming out of dreams
As we're coming back to dreams

Dreams are thoughts in lotus and chains
Chains are broken in the morning
By the first bird's first song

Singing sh-sh-shadow, sh-sh-shadow
Shadows of dawn

Shadow of my boy, coming down the hall
And little sister's hand is deep in his palm
And her feet don't ever touch the ground
'Cause everybody wants to carry her around

As we're coming out of dreams
And we're coming back to dreams
As we're coming out of dreams
And we're coming back to dreams

And as the sun moves away
A boy's shadow grows tall (tall), tall (tall), tall (tall)

As we're coming back to dreams
And we're coming out of dreams
Yeah, we're coming out of dreams
As we're coming back to dreams

So long a sea, waiting for the first bird
Come sing for me, or you may be the last bird
So long a sea, waiting for the first bird
Come sing for me, or you may be the last bird

As we're coming out of dreams
And we're coming back to dreams
As we're coming out of dreams
And we're coming back to dreams

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